Vol. II. Numb. 13.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From **Friday** May 6th. to **Wednesday** May 11th. 1709.

Q. *Gentlemen, to your Conſideration is Recommended the Unfortunate State of a certain Gentlewoman, of known vertuous and chaſt Life, but unhappily married to an ill-humor'd Husband. The Caſe, his Humors are of ſo uneven Temper, that all the Endearments of a Wife can never reconcile them. For when ſhe (as all good Wives ought) would be modeſtly fond and loving to him, inſtead of returning the like, abuſes her very groſly, concluding ſhe muſt of courſe be ſo to all that gives her a favorable Look. On the other hand, when this raſcally humor is over, and he willing to embrace the Opportunities he before rejected, ſhe then ſets on a ſeeming Indifferency, telling him of his ill uſage and unjuſt Cenſures. This alſo is a Motive of diſturbance to him, raiſing his Jealouſy to a Degree of Incontinency, that by this Means the Gentlewoman leads an intolerable and miſerable Life. What ſhe muſt do, or what legal Method ſhe muſt take to rid her ſelf from her Misfortune, Your Opinion will oblige your Servant,* D. D.

A. They, that wou'd conſult their own happineſs, and make their Lives as eaſy, as they can, cannot take a more effectual method to the Procurement of their deſires, than by Studying the Humors, and Complying (as far as Innocence will bear them out) with the natural tendencies of thoſe, with whom they are oblig'd to be Daily Converſant. But the Lady ſpecified, inſtead of Purſuing ſo excellent a Method, Plays the very Reverted part, and Acts Diametrically oppoſite thereto. When therefore ſhe perceives, that her Fondneſs is offenſive to her Husband, ſhe ſhou'd ſeem Indifferent; and when that Unaccountable Humor ſo Misbecoming the Endearments Eſſential to an Husband, has ſpent it ſelf, ſhe ſhou'd make it her buſineſs to careſs him with the Fondneſs of a Wife

'Tis true, it is the Duty of a Wife, to Endeavour (while there is a Proſpect of Succeſs) by a contrary carriage to her Husband to Break him of his Humors. But ſince by Melancholy Experience ſhe cannot but be ſenſible of the Inſufficiency of ſuch a Carriage, ſhe has no other way of Compoſing her Uneaſineſs than by a Neceſſary recourſe to the foremention'd Method.

And as ſhe is oblig'd to this in point of Intereſt, ſo alſo in point of Duty too. For otherwiſe ſhe will act counter to that Apoſtolical command, *as much as in you lies, live Peaceably with all men.* How much more then with that Near, that Boſom-Relative, an Husband.

Q. *Gentlemen, I deſire your Opinion on the two following Clauſes in the New Teſtament, St.* Mat. *ſaith in his* 27th Chap. Ver. 44. The Thieves alſo which were crucified with him caſt the ſame in his Teeth. *Now, St.* Luke *ſaith in his* 23d Chap. Ver. 39. 40. 41. And one of the Malefactors which were hang'd, rail'd on him, ſaying, If thou be Chriſt ſave thy ſelf and us. But the other anſwering, rebuk'd him, ſaying, doſt not thou fear God, ſeeing thou art under the ſame Condemnation? And we indeed juſtly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds: but this Man has done nothing amiſs. *Now, how to reconcile theſe two Evangeliſts, I'm at a loſs for; (in my Judgment) they plainly contradict each other. From Your Admirer and Subſcriber,* A. B.

A. Some are of opinion, that at firſt both the Thieves ſlanderouſly revil'd our Crucified Redeemer, and *Numbred* Him *with the Tranſgreſſors, who did no Sin, neither was Guile found in his Mouth.* But that one of them afterwards Repented, and Vindicated the very Perſon, he had Revil'd before. But to this opinion we beg leave to oppoſe the two following particulars.

1. The Repentance of ſo remarkable a Perſon, a Perſon, to whom our bleſſed Lord condeſcends to ſay, *this day ſhalt thou be with me in Paradiſe*, is a matter of too conſiderable importance to be ſilently paſs'd by, by the Divine Hiſtorians.

2. The Penitent Thief Rebuk'd his Fellow-Thief for Reviling ſo Inoffenſive, ſo Innocent a Perſon; he Rebuk'd him in ſuch a manner, as Evidently ſhews, that he himſelf had not been guilty of the ſame Opprobrious Language.

And therefore, the ſeeming Contrariety between the two Evangeliſts is eaſily reconcil'd by an Enallage of Number, a very common and familiar Figure, which uſes one Number for another, the Plural for the Singular, or the Singular for the Plural.

Q. *Gentlemen, Pray, tell me, the reaſon, that when I hear either a Poſt-Boy blow his Horn, or the noiſe of Trumpets, or Drums, my Blood chills within me, a ſpeedy Anſwer will infinitely oblige*, W. G.

A. Since the Organs of the Senſes are not the ſame in all, thence it conſequently procedes, that what is Grateful to one is Diſagreeable to another. We ſuppoſe therefore, that the Sounds mention'd in your Queſtion produce in you a Diſagreable Senſation. And ſuch a Diſagreableneſs, from the intimate Union of Soul and Body cauſes a Diſſipation of the Spirits, and thence, tho' not neceſſarily, a Chilneſs in your Blood.

Q. *Is there any ſuch Sentence in the New Teſtament as* a Knave of Jeſus Chriſt.

A. The Parallel Sentence is, *a Servant of Jeſus Chriſt*. But a Knave Anciently ſignified a Servant.

Q. *Gentlemen, Pray, why of all Paſſions is Jealouſy the moſt Tormenting. Yours*, Philander.

A. We beg leave to aſcribe the ſubject matter of the Queſtion to a fourfold reaſon.

1. Becauſe, where Jealouſy is ſo tormenting, it is an Unfortunate concurrence of two Paſſions at once, Love and Reſentment. Since, therefore, the foreſaid Paſſions are ſo Violent, when Single, ſuch Diſturbers of our Reſt, ſuch Enemies to our Repoſe, no Wonder, that, when United and Confederate together, they Domineer with ſuch Unequal'd Tyranny.

2. As Jealouſy is generally more Tormenting in Married than Single Perſons, ſo in Them it is a ſuſpicion, that they are Injur'd in the Groſſeſt Manner, are Affronted in the Laſt degree, are Wounded in the Tendreſt part. In Them it is a torturing Suſpicion, that their Second Self has Treacherouſly Betray'd them, that their Boſom-Friend has ſtab'd them to the Heart.

3. In ſuch it is a Suſpicion alſo, that a third Perſon has Inſulted them, has Triumph'd over them; that even an Enemy (for ſuch are all They, that Villanouſly Rival the Nuptial Bed) that even an Enemy has Humbled them in the Vileſt Manner.

4. In Theſe it is an aggravated Suſpicion, that the Object of their Love has been Inſulted too, has been Triumph'd over, has been Humbled to a Level with the Brutal World. For what are they but Brutes, who are tempted by a Brutal Luſt to Violate the Sacred Obligation of their Marriage-Vow, to Proſtitute both their Own and their Conſort's Honor.

And too often Jealouſy is attended with other wracking Circumſtances; namely, where the Jealous Perſon is at a great Uncertainty, whether the Children, that call him Father, are his Own or no; whether he does not Careſs the Offspring of another, and Beſtow his Subſtance upon the Product of an Enemy. Nor does a ſmall Anxiety ariſe from the Uneaſy Apprehenſions, leſt he ſhou d Suſpect his Own Children, call in Queſtion his Genuine Offspring, and leſſen his Affections to the Fruit of his Own Body.

And now we need not be ſurpriz'd, that Jealouſy ſhou'd be ſometimes ſo Exquiſitely Tormenting, ſince in ſome it engages almoſt all the Paſſions of the Soul. But where it engages Fewer Paſſions, there it is more or leſs Tormenting, according as thoſe Fewer Paſſions are more or leſs Predominant in the Jealous Perſons.

But if it be enquir'd, why Jealouſy, which is no more than a Suſpicion, is ſometimes of a more Tormenting Nature than even Certain Knowledg, to this we anſwer, that when we have Certain Knowledg of the Fact, we are then arriv'd at the *Ne Plus Ultra*, we Know, what we have to depend upon, and thence better enabled to exert our Patience, to Compoſe our Diſturbance, and make our ſelves eaſy under ſo fatal a Misfortune. But while we are Waving between Hope and Fear, ſuch Uncertainty and Doubtfulneſs will not ſuffer us to Center upon any thing; will not Permit us to Fix our Thoughts, Settle our Spirits, and Reſtrain the Hurry of our Diſorder'd Souls.

Q. *Gentlemen, Being at this juncture debar'd from viſiting a Lady, with whom I am deſperately in Love, which proceeds from her diſlike, I deſire in your next* Apollo *you will give me an Anſwer to the following Queſtion. Whither flies the heart which a Lover looſes, and is not received by the Object admired?*

A. To Fools Paradiſe.

Q. *Gentlemen, What Fortune may a Young Man expect with a Wife, who is worth, modeſtly ſpeaking*, 4000 l. *a very good Trade, wherewith he may, with God's Bleſſing, honeſtly clear* 600 l. per Annum, *and what Joynture ſuch a Perſon ought to make to a ſuitable Fortune? Be pleas'd to anſwer as ſoon as poſſible, and you will much oblige your Subſcriber*, L. P.

A. A Tradeſman may reaſonably expect half as much with a Wife, as he has himſelf, and an 100*l. per Annum* Joynture, is uſually expected for each Thouſand Pound. But no juſt Calculation can be made on theſe matters without knowing Circumſtances and Conditions. One is in an improving Trade, another in a declining Trade. One Trade is more Creditable than another, which brings in the like Profit. One Man gets 500 *l. per Annum*, and ſpends as much; another perhaps lays up 200 *l. per Annum*, yet lives (thro' Prudent Management) as creditably as the other. One has a Capacity to improve Buſineſs; another has but ſenſe enough to keep on in the ſame Beaten Road. One is of a ſetled Judgment, and knows when he is well; another of a wavering, and always on new Projects; of which laſt there be of two kinds, one fortunate in his attempts, the other unfortunate. Thus ſeveral Perſons of the ſame Real or Perſonal Eſtate may merit more or leſs with a Wife. Alſo, ſeveral Gentlewomen of the ſame Fortune may expect and deſerve Husbands of greater or leſſer Eſtate. One is well bred, and may more credit her Husband, than another who is not. One is extravagantly inclin'd; another Frugal. One by being train'd up to good Houſewifery, makes the ſame Money go as far again as another. One has many Poor Relations; another no Dependants. One of Great Birth, is expenſive in Viſits; another not. One has future Proſpects; another none. In ſhort, one may be a better Fortune with one thouſand Pounds, than another with three, of which we know ſeveral Inſtances in Tradeſmen's Wives, Gentlemen's Wives, and ſome of Quality. Thus there be different Advantages in marrying ſeveral Ladies of the ſame Fortune.

The Solution of the ſeveral Objections made to St. *Matthew*'s Quotation of the Prophet *Iſaiah*, *Behold, a Virgin will be with Child*, will come out an Monday next in the *Quarterly Paper*. As alſo a Compariſon between *Demoſthenes* and *Cicero*, with great variety of other Subjects.

POEMS.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

Q. OH! *thou, who ne'er refus'd thy generous aid,*
To Husband, Wife, to Widow, or to Maid.
Thou, who with ſoft Indulgence ſooths their Cares,
Whoſe kind advice diſpels their anxious Fears.

Shou'd

Shou'd any one afflicted be with Corns,
Or ſhou'd his Forehead ach with budding Horns,
Oh! Let him once but have recourſe to you,
Thoſe Blemiſhes you'll hide, that none ſhall know,
Since in each Science you Perfection ſhow.
Oh! then———
Aſſiſt a Wretch plagu'd with Inteſtine Wars,
A Grumbling Weazon at continual Jars,
With my poor Phangs, which are of late decay'd,
Some by deſertion, others uſeleſs made
By all devouring time. But prithe ſpeak,
Speak comfort to my Maw, and ſay, you'll take
A timely Care to rectify my Grief,
By reinſtating, for it's quick Relief,
A ſet of Phangs, entire, acute, and new,
Then grateful Weazon ſhall aſcribe as due,
Its humble Thanks, for Favors thus receiv'd,
Or may I never, never be believ'd.

A. Great pity 'tis, that ſuch a Valiant Maw
Shou'd be by *Phangs* defective, kept in Awe,
Shou'd thus in dol'rous Strains, expreſs it's Grief,
And yet from *Ancient Friends*, find no Relief.
But we whoſe Bowels always open are,
To aid th' Unfortunate, e'en in Deſpair,
Will teach you how you may this Loſs repair.
Continual *Habit* alters ev'ry Thing,
'Twill *Hoofs* on *Feet* (by walking Naked) bring.
The Lab'ring Hand with *Horned Fiſt* endue;
And this Experiment we'd try on You,
Chew Pebbles 'tween your Gums, for ſome three (Years,
Or ſay it's ſix, it worth your Pains appears.
This a firm *Hardneſs* may in time obtain,
Next, file them ſharp, which after Cut in Twain,
And if you've any Victuals, you may eat again.

Q. *When* Grubſtreet *Choiriſters Solace*
With Squeaking Treble, Croaking Baſe,
The Crambo Tickl'd Populace;
And Gather in a Ring,
Lean Taylors, Fidlers in their Cloaks,
Brisk Wenches, who love ſmutty Jokes,
(A Mighty harmleſs thing!)
Black Prince with Brooms and Sable Robe,
The Cheerful'ſt Grig in all the Globe,
Sea-Surgeon with his Ruſty Probe,
Matron from Morning Mattins,
And Phillis *Mad for* Cupid's *War,*
Leaving her Maſter's Door o'th' Jar,
Steals out without her Pattins.
When this Auguſt Aſſembly Meet,
At Corner of ſome ſpacious Street,
Scenting the Air with Arms and Feet,
Tell ye Pœbeans *all,*
Why Criticks Paſſing by the Place,
This Congregation with Grimace,
Tag, Rag, and Bobtail Call.

A. This *Motled Tribe*, who take their Stations,
To hear Noſe-twang'd and Tun'd Orations,
And look like People from all Nations,
Rapt with the Hideous Noiſe,
They *Gape*, that you wou'd ſwear they hear,
More with the *Mouth*, than with the *Ear*,
Whilſt *Grins* reveal their Joys.
'Twas then when *May-Poles* were pull'd down,
For being *Superſtitious* grown,
Or other Reaſons yet unknown.
One *Tag*, a Man of Fame,
For *wide Mouth*, and for *trolling Ditty*,
Thought (tho' a *Nizy*) wondrous witty,
And that is much the ſame.
A *Bob-tail'd Trull*, he call'd his Wife,
Who always by that *Name* went rife,
Nor read we other in her Life;
And both be'ng cloath'd in Rags,
They to their *Auditors* convey'd,
The *Titles* thus in them diſplay'd,
Of *Bob-tails*, *Rags* and *Tags*.

Q. *O Heav'ns great Powers! Why did you bring to (Light,*
That Thing call'd Woman *? Nature's Overſight;*
That Slave-born Tyrant, ſhape of Vanity,
That Guided Weath'r-cock, Source of Miſery.
That wayward, froward, moſt unconſtant Evil,
That ſeeming Saint, but Factor for the Devil.
Why, What is Woman? She is ſuch a Creature,
That Nature ſtriving to adorn with Feature,
Forgot to make her honeſt, this was She,
That firſt pull'd Fruit from the Forbidden Tree.

A. When *Heav'n* at firſt, the wondrous work (began,
From ſordid Earth, to Form Aſpiring *Man*,
Each *Element* was call'd to bear a Part,
And render him a *Maſterpiece* of Art.
Matter Refin'd thus by *Almighty Aid*,
Woman of *Matter* ſo *Refin'd* was made.
Of Nobler *Origin*, *He* from the *Earth*,
She from the *Earth's Emperor* deriv'd her *Birth*.
Like *Infant Day*, ſhe bluſhing, rear'd her Head,
And *Charms* on*brightned* Air around her ſpread,
Whilſt Gazing *Angels* crowded to behold,
A *Form here*, caſt in their *Seraphick* Mold.
Since when, Mankind can never be at Reſt,
Till they have joyn'd thoſe Darlings to their Breaſt,
Who ſooth with ſoft Delights their Pains and Care,
And with freſh Joys the waſts of Grief repair.
Nor any but the *Rudeſt* of Mankind,
The moſt *Unpoliſh'd*, *Ignorant* and *Blind*,
Detractors from the *Charming Sex* we find.

To the Authors of the British Apollo.

HAil unexhauſted Fountains, from which flows
More *Science*, than this Realm beſides you (knows.

Nature

Nature diſſected Lies ope to your view,
Nor can ſhe Hide Her Myſteries from you.
You, who Inform ten Thouſand ev'ry week,
Pleas'd with Reſolves, faſt as to You they ſeek.
Hail Great *Reformers* of the Age, your *Style*,
So ſoft, from *Darling Vices* Men beguile;
Your *Thoughts* ſo *Fine*, ſo *Modiſh* is your Phraiſe,
That *Atheiſts* what th' *oppoſe* are forc'd to *Praiſe*.
When ſerious Hours are Tir'd with long *Fatigue*,
With *Lucid Intervals* you are in League,
And by your Hum'rous Lines, Divert us more,
Than *Ben*, or *Brown*, or all our *Wits* before.
They but in *ways particular* were known,
But you Hit ev'ry *Humor* of the Town.
In vain *Detractors* ſeek to Cloud your Fame,
Their fond Attemps but more *Advance* the ſame;
Since they exert your Fancy to explore,
Thoſe Follies, which they ne'er betray'd before.
Grave *Caſuiſts*, Illuſtrious *Bards* proceed,
'Till *Britain* from groſs *Ignorance* you've freed.
And may your *Memories* Recorded be,
By all th' *Ingen'ous* and the *Learn'd* to *Late Poſterity*.

R. L. Lincolns-Inn.

Any may have of our Servants in their Walks, the Index to our firſt Volume, which contains between 2 and 3000 Anſwers to Queſtions, or of our Printer; being uſeful to all who ſend Queſtions, to know what have been anſwer'd, for of ſuch we ſhall take no further Notice.

SIR,

THIS advis'd from Maeſtricht May the 10th that the Regiment of Imperial Cuiraſſiers of Mercy, conſiſting of about 1400 Horſe, and a Squadron of Huſſars of Lobcowitz, paſs'd the day before through that City in the Morning, Lay that Night at Haſſelt, and this Morning purſued their March towards Bruſſels: That the day before in the Evening the Troops of Wirtemberg arriv'd near that place: That moſt of the Saxons have paſſed the Maeſe at Ruremond, and the reſt will in few days paſs over that River at this place, in order to proceed towards Brabant, and that the Garriſon of this place will follow them the 15th Inſtant. The Advices from Ghent May the 12th are that on Thurſday laſt a great part of the Garriſon march'd out to ſecure ſeveral Poſts on the Lys, and the next Morning another Convoy conſiſting of 82 large Boats Laden with Proviſions of all ſorts, and Warlike Stores, ſet out for Courtray, where they ſafely arrived Yeſterday, without meeting with the leaſt oppoſition from the Enemy. The Letters from the Hague adviſe, that the Great Lottery of 4 Millions of Gilders will be drawn to Morrow in the Great Hall of the Court: That the day before Prince Eugene aſſiſted at the Congreſs of the Allies, and in the Evening ſome other Miniſters, who arriv'd from Germany, waited on his Highneſs, as did, in the afternoon the Baron de Palmquiſt the Swediſh Envoy: That Conferences are daily Held at the Great Penſionary's Houſe, with Meſſieurs de Torcy and Pajot, who diſpatch'd yeſterday, an Expreſs to Paris: That there is a report, the Mareſchal de Boufflers has been there Incognito. and is ſince return'd to Paris, but this is not to be rely'd on: The Duke of Marlborough is impatiently expected, eſpecially by Prince Eugene, and the other Imperial Miniſters; that his Highneſs has repreſented to the Deputies of the States the danger of Private Treaties, and the Captiouſneſs of the Propoſals of France, urging the Neceſſity of makeing a Vigorous Campaign; whereupon 'tis thought the Confederate Army will take the Field and enter upon Action a week after the Duke of Marlborough's arrival, unleſs prevented, by the French agreeing to the Grand Preliminary of reſigning the whole Spaniſh Monarchy.

The Letters from Harwich May 7th adviſe, that the day before the Men of War with the Tranſport Ships, Guards and Recruits on board them, ſail'd thence with a fair Wind for Holland.

London May 11th There are two Eaſt-India Ships viz. the Blenheim and Stringer, arriv'd in the Downs but laſt from Lisbon. Which is all from Yours, &c.

All are deſir'd to direct their Letters (ſuperſcrib'd for the *British Apollo*) to be left at Mr. *Carter*'s, at the *Roſe* & *Crown* in St. *Paul*'s Church-Yard, at Mr. *Bickerton*'s, at the *Roſe and Crown* in *Little Britain*, or at the Printer's hereof; either with Queſtions, Subſcriptions, or for whole Sets, of which very few are left. The entire firſt Volumn to *Lady-Day* comes to 12 *s.* and with the Index 12 *s.* 6 *d.* Bound and Gilt all down the Back in Sheeps-skin, 15 *s.* In Calves-leather 15 *s.* 6 *d.* The Book contains 137 Sheets, and Anſwers to above 2000 Queſtians in moſt Arts and Sciences. As alſo for Books of Guards 2 *s.* each to keep them in. Our terms are 2 *s.* per Quarter without the *Monthly*, 2 *s.* 6 *d.* with; and each *Quarterly* Book 6 *d.* Thoſe who come in within the Quarter, to pay at Quarter-Day 1 *d.* for each Paper. No Queſtions out of the Country will be anſwer'd, but where the Poſtage is paid.

Any who want ſingle Sheets to make up their Setts, may have them, on directing as above.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TUrkey Coffee at 5 *s.* 8 *d.* with good allowance to them that buy quantities. Incomparable Bohee at 16 *s.* and 20 *s.* the fineſt at 24 *s.* All ſorts of Green, the Loweſt at 12 *s.* Chocolate with Sugar 2 *s.* 2 *d.* all Nut 3 *s.* 6 d. Brazil, Portugal, Barcelona, ſold very Cheap by Wholeſale or Retale. Alſo the Right Quinteſſence of Bohee Tea Chymically Prepar'd, and well impregnated with it's VolatileSalts and Spirit, far exceeding in ſtrength any yet made publick, being an Excellent Reſtorative to ConſumptivePeople; alſo gives great Eaſe inNephritick Caſes. Note, that 25 drops in a Diſh of Coffee, Tea, or Chocolate, is Publickly known to give Eaſe in the moſt violent Pains of the Head; Price two Shillings a Bottle with the Perſons Coat of Arms that ſells them. Sold only at the Star in Beford-Court near Covent-Garden.

A Perſon, who is in Buſineſs in London, and can be well recommended, is deſirous to be a Steward to any Gentleman in the Country, enquire at the Printer's hereof.

A Gentleman wants a Servant to wear a Livery of between 18 and 30 Years of Age, or a Lad between 13 or 14, which after 4 Years ſervice, he will put out Apprentice to a good Trade, either of them muſt be well Look'd and give ſecurity, becauſe they will be often Intruſted with Money, and will have more Vails than is uſual for ſuch Servants. It muſt be one that hath not been in ſuch Service before. Enquire at White-Hall-Coffee-Houſe.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs*, againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-ſtreet*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.